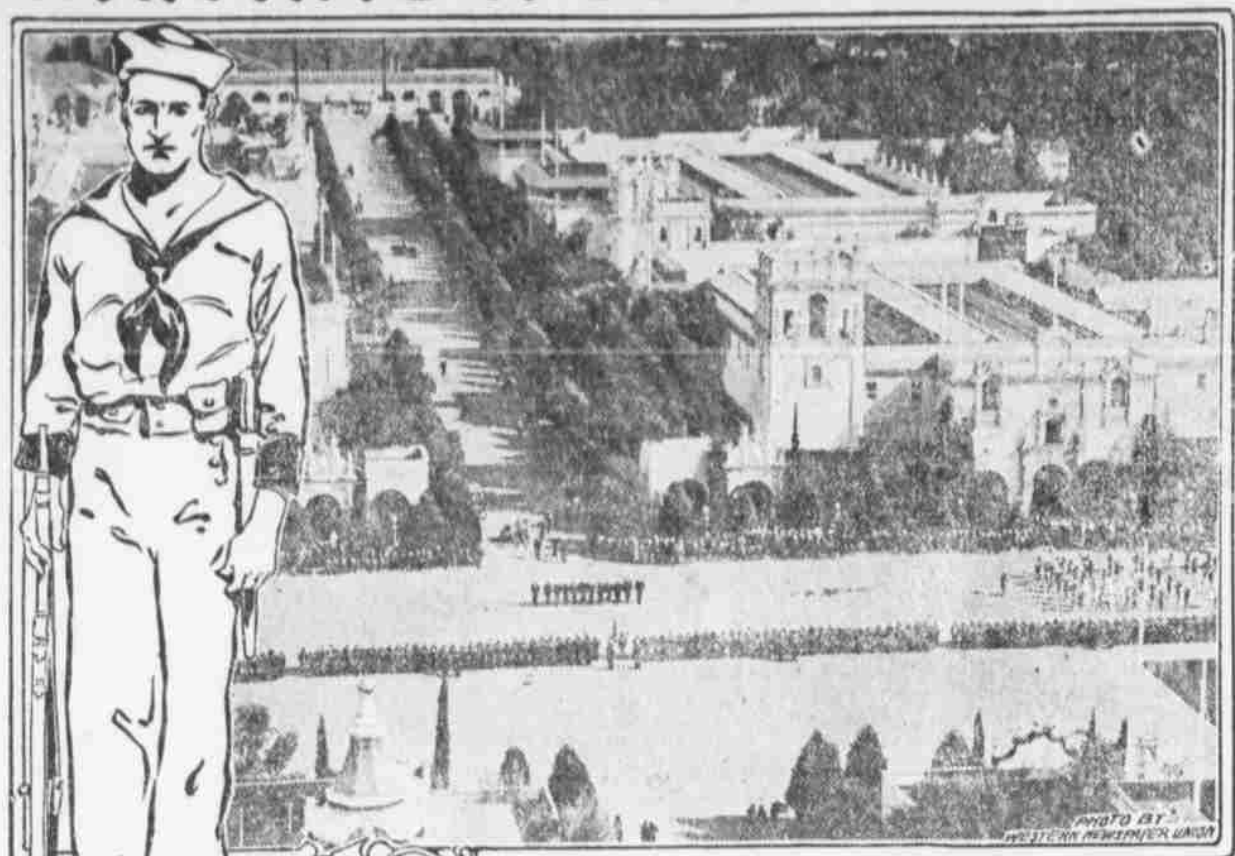


# WAR HITS A BEAUTY SPOT



BEAUTIFUL, TREE-LINED AVENUES WHERE JACKIES DRILL

## San Diego, Where It's Always Fair Weather, Scene of Military Activity of Many Varieties

WHEN war broke out, Uncle Sam here down upon sagitt San Diego, Cal., and said: "Wake up, sleeping beauty! You're conscripted. I want your clear blue skies for my aviators, your ocean-going masts for a khaki city, and your deep, landlocked harbor for submarines, ready stations, marine bases, great battle ships, and all sorts of exciting things."

"All right, uncle," replied San Diego, dropping its whole lot for a working overalls. "You bet!"

"And—concrete ships," suggested Uncle Sam as an afterthought, "I want you to build should of them."

Again San Diego was enthusiastic; and thus by an odd trick of these war times, the most peaceful, dreamy city in America has become a military post.

Before the war San Diego was renowned for its perpetual odd, fair, sunny weather; for desert, seascapes and flowers; for old Spanish architecture, artistic atmosphere, and romantic traditions. It was a haven for seekers of rest, joy, and play. Today it stands at attention in olive drab. Its population has been doubled by uniformed men and it has more war activities than any city of its size in the country.

### A Mixture of Races.

Its wave-washed quiet is broken by the rhythm of marching feet, the clatter of hoofs and the aerial chug-chug of motors. A \$10,000,000 ship building plant will soon bring smokestacks and thousands of workmen to the port city. Up and down palm lined, geranium bordered avenues an occasional British or Canadian, dapperly dressed with silver wings and adventurous weather-beaten faces; Mexican vaqueros turned cavalrymen; haughty Navajos, Pimas and Hopi who have swapped gorgeous blankets and ancient desert pueblos for drab uniforms and army tents; ex-convoys trying to feel natural in navy middies and jaunty caps; and soldiers and sailors drawn from one-fifth of the area of the United States. Camouflaged ships slip often into the azure harbor and sail away under convoy, carrying thousands of hard-muscled young warriors to the battle line in France. To the government coaling station come strange vessels flying foreign flags. Sometimes a Japanese ship drops anchor and groups of polite little brown men go sightseeing through the streets.

Into the quietest life the thrill of war has come. The housewife, washing the breakfast dishes, hears hoofs and rushes to the porch. A scout rides by. He latches his horse at the edge of the canyon and roars noisily for imaginary Hun. Happily he finds only quail and meadow-larks, and soon the whole cavalry troop comes galloping—the tall, lean, rangy riders as brown as their own khaki.

### GATHERED FACTS

Of 150,000 Australian trade unionists enlisted, 45,000 have been killed.

India is making earnest efforts to revive its long-neglected indigo industry.

There is a schoolhouse in Providence, R. I., which has been in continuous use for 118 years.

Il Glorioso d'Italia of Rome, states that the telephone connections between Sardinia and the Italian mainland will be completed this year.

The fire department at Arlington, Mass., is believed to be the first in the country to discard the proverbial blue for khaki uniforms.

The first steamboat on Lake Erie, the Walk in the Water, was launched at Black Rock, a short distance below Buffalo, just 100 years ago. She made her maiden voyage from Buffalo to Detroit in the following August.

A Dalton (Mass.) man, borrowed 5 cents from a friend on a trolley car about five years ago and recently paid it back with 2 cents added. He said the nickel he borrowed was worth at least 2 cents more than at present.

One wonders if the Kaiser's Uhlans are so much a part of horse and saddle. Many of the horsemen are from the Frederick Remington country and have shot wolves and coyotes, round-ed up cattle thieves and wild dogs through sand and cactus with alkali dust clinging to their eyelashes. The sun shines on the satin backs of their mounts. Two or three wave gayly at Mrs. Housewife on the porch. She returns the salute with a comradely flourish of the tea towel, and, in a hurry of dust, they are gone.

### Aircraft in the Sky.

Time was when San Diego got a thrill from waiting two or three hours at an aviation meet, finally to be told by a fat gentleman with a megaphone that the exhibition would be postponed. Later, when two or three lonely airships began circling overhead, the population elevated their noses and craned their necks in admiration. The first graduating class of eight from Rockwell field was hailed by the newspapers as a great event. Today, with 20 airships in the sky at once, and with thousands of birdmen training at North Island, the civilians are blasé. However, the chatter of an engine brings Mrs. Housewife out of doors to look. It may be Mike Brown, supervisor of North Island, or some space-defying Frenchman borrowed from the fighting line to teach battle aerobatics.

In such a case moments of dinners will wait while the aviator climbs the air in leaps and bounds as though vaulting up a gigantic aerial staircase. When he is a little north against a mountainous cumulus cloud 6,000 or 7,000 feet above the earth, the changing of the motor stops and the bird-ship coasts in a long, swooping dive—down, down, growing larger every minute, until it rights itself and the engine begins to turn again. He climbs again toward the zenith, flies on his back, rocks from side to side, loops the loop, performs spins and tail spins, the zizzzagging "falling leaf," and the innominate turn, most swift of air movements. Not until the warbird has flown off to lunch does Mrs. Housewife remember her fireless cooker.

### Peace for the Oregon.

From an excursion steamer one looks aloft to a sky whirling with air-planes. One counts a dozen a score; but it is impossible to keep track, for machines, piloted by students and instructors, are constantly alighting and ascending. A sight of thrilling loveliness it is—purple-blue water below, stretching to the end of the world where almond-eyed Japanese kiddies are playing in the surf; above, the translucent blue of skies like those of France and Italy; against it the blue white planes, dipping, rising, sailing, as gracefully as the gulls. Some are 7,000 feet up, specks against pastel-tinted Mexican mountains. Others fly lower, their engines scolding ferociously, as they breeze along at more than a hundred miles an hour. Their shadows flit across picturesque Japanese fishing craft; pleasure boats and submarine destroyers, and battleship Oregon, which, after the dexterity of its youth, is spending a safety-first respectable old age as a naval training ship.

With the speeding up of the war effort, flying is done seven days a week. Sabbath afternoons are enlivened by sounds of machines practicing battle formations. Flying in wedges like wild geese, or in single file, or circling around each other, at the signal of the leader, in queer Virginia reels of the air. Thousands of feet above earth they suggest the dizzy dance of insects around a lamp.

The boys who are starting to the war from San Diego are in luck as to climate—and fun! After duty is over there is always play. The country is a perpetual invitation. It is rimmed about by sapphire seas, which splash in icy breakers around cliffs, grottoes and glistening white beaches. In the background, mountains of pale blue, violet and rose appear and vanish through hazes and vapors. Between mountains and the sea, palms wave, the desert stretches its mile on mile of mystery, and oranges and lemons bloom from Christmas eve to Christmas eve.

### Movie Stars Are There.

From the studios at Los Angeles movie stars debouch on the city. Hardly a day passes when Theda Bara, Clara Kimball Young, Mary Pickford, Mary Miles Minter, Doug Fairbanks, or other lights of the screen don't "appear in person" to godmother or godfather an orphan regiment. Many a hapless rookie whose life has been spent in mountain solitude remote from feminine fluffiness has talked face to face with the movie star of his dreams. San Diego's own Selmann Helak sings often. Ruth St. Denis and Ted Shawn entertain, and many novelists, magazine writers and artists who have emigrated to California join forces with the Y. M. C. A. to give the soldiers a good time.

Soldiers on hike may eat their noonday meal by the sea, on a mountain side, in an olive grove, or by the ruins of an old mission. Often regiments are invited to Point Loma, a white city overlooking the sea where 500 theosophists make their home. Here are avenues of palms, the rose purple domes of temples, exotic trees, and a Greek theater, where the Ritz Yogi girls in Greek robes garlanded with flowers sing choruses, or a dramatic class presents a Shakespearean play to a regiment resting from a hike. Every afternoon at Balboa Park the navy boys may listen to an open-air pipe organ recital, if they prefer it to swimming, boating or loitering in Japanese gardens, pepper groves or rose-hung arbors. On the plain around which is the real group of palaces where the navy boys are billeted, a dance is given every Saturday night, with the stars overhead. Moorish towers looming up mistily in the background, and glimpses of moonlit sea shimmering between Greek pillars.

It seems an ideal life. And yet, when a streaked and dotted paint-splashed transport sneaks into the harbor and weighs anchor a few hours while it takes on a precious cargo of American youths, the only sober faces one sees are of the boys who will be left behind.

### Making Their Own Sugar.

Women in Utah are going to make sugar at home. The great interest taken in sugar-beet production for sirups by the women of one county has led to the planting of from 75 to 100 pounds of sugar-beet seed. This is the direct result of the work of the county home demonstration agent, who has demonstrated the use and making of the sirup to each of the 15 organizations in the county with whom she works. The women have also made between 2,000 and 2,500 pounds of potato starch, averaging 25 pounds to a bushel of potatoes. This means the saving of 400 bushels of potatoes that otherwise would have been wasted.

### Barbers' Habit.

"Barbers are generally loquacious, aren't they?"

"Yes, but I suppose that comes from their habit of cutting other men short."

### For Postal Card Users.

According to decisions of the post-office department, anything written or printed on the address side of a government postal card, except the address itself, that is, anything in the nature of a message on the address side, renders the card non-mailable.

### Passions.

Passions are likened best to floods and streams, the shallow warmer, but the deep are dumb.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

### Really Great Victory.

It is a conquest when we can lift ourselves above the annoyances of circumstances, over which we have no control; but it is a greater victory when we can make those circumstances our helpers, when we can appreciate the good that is in them.—Lucy Larcom.

### The Only Time.

"Some people," observed Colonel Bonafuge, "never stay at home except on election day, and then they overdo the thing."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

### Here's Laundry Hint Gleaned From the Marines

WASHINGTON.—Information always comes in handy, especially when you hook it while fishing for something else. As the American and French flags were raised at the celebration of Bastille day every man on the Ellipse took off his hat except the marines on guard.

A patriotic young lady, who is going to heaven when she dies, provided she takes as good care of her soul as of her glassy pink finger nails, objected to the omission, but as no one paid the least attention to her, that was all there was to that—except.

A woman who happened to be standing next a uniformed youngster on camp leave inquired into the matter and learned that no marine may take off his hat when he is wearing his belt.

Being a sociable chap, glad of the chance to talk to so obviously a nice woman, he told of soldier life generally, until he came at last to the inside information that: "Every marine is his own chick."

A marine has to wash a uniform every day—and he has four, unless it may be more or less, for a listener gets the wires crossed now and then—and he uses a brush instead of a washboard, which saves wear and tear on the garments, to say nothing of his knuckles and immortal soul.

So now you know what to do when rubbing time comes to help you win the war, and also—which is really more important—the lady of the glassy pink nails will find from this important document just why the marines kept on their hats.



### Woman Is Going to Insist on Tucks and Frills

"FASHION hasn't worn cotton since the war. Everything is silk." The clerk said it to a mere everyday customer who had dared to mention petticoats. With the information went a couple of shirtings that told each other that of course some women would continue to stick to cotton, with another shrug to finish the inference with the proper shading of scorn.



Official information is a handy thing to own, but it has its drawbacks. It put every line between the eyes of the customer as she left the shop, wondering what is going to happen with skirts on the blink. But she might have saved herself the wear and tear of her emotions, for the first person she saw when she got outside was a broom-handle sister who insisted upon wearing her tucks and frills to the very beach of the River of Styx. And after that, at comforting intervals, came:

A tremendously stout woman who didn't give a hang for straight fronts, but wore her contour as unconcernedly as if she were the first edition de Milo, diked off in spotty black lawn.

There were others, but these will serve, so the customer's worry lines went out of business, and as woman must express herself or die she paused before a plaster lady in a store window—a passe plaster lady, clipped a trifle and clothed in a shopworn suit marked down.

"Wax ladies may do as they please, but you and I and the rest of us run of the mill are going to stick to our coats, even after the war, when knickers come in fashion."

And anybody who supposes that plaster lady failed to smile response is simply not acquainted with plaster ladies.

### Proof That Kind Act Is Not Always Appreciated

AN AUTOMOBILE stood in front of a theater. It was an imposing car of brown leather, burnished brass and allied flags, and as its owner came out of the theater—movie—and was getting aboard, two girl children asked with the wheedling confidence—some call it imprudence—that goes with innocence and shedding teeth:

"Say, mister, give us a ride. Jimmy ain't never been in a nautimobile."

The man paid no attention and whizzed away.

They were only kids of the street, but it would have been worth while, perhaps, to give two stepchildren of fortune a memory that might have lasted them a lifetime.

And perhaps, again, have got the host arrested for kidnapping, you never can tell. It seems the right thing always to do a kindly action offhand, but consider the case of one friendly man who lives up Capitol hill way:

Being a stranger here for responsible war work, he naturally gets a bit lonely for oldtime friends and associations, but being also a wholesome and buoyantly healthful person, soul and body, takes all the pleasures that come his way and always does his best to pass them on. The other afternoon his car was at the curb, and as it was inconvenient just then for the friend in the house to go riding, he humored the children next door who had been begging him for peeples, cones and the like, by taking two of them for a ride. When he returned after a short spin it was supposed that was all there was to it, but, dear me, no! The mother objected to a strange man's taking her children in his car.

So, you see, you never can tell.



### Possibly Wartime Conditions Brought This About

HE WAS the happiest man in Washington. That's a pretty broad statement, but he said it himself, and he ought to know. "You see, it is this way," he was heard to say: "For many months I had been eating around here and there and everywhere. And something always bothered me. Maybe you have experienced it. In winter and summer it is always the same, only the medium is changed."



"Talk United States? Sure! What I'm complaining about is that in wartime Washington—in winter, say—you can't even get your second cup of coffee as hot as the first, or with as much cream in it. And in summer the second glass of ice tea is warm. Ask me not why this is true. It is the first, or why the second cup should be 'dark' instead of 'light.' Nor have I ever been able to find a real excuse for your second glass of ice tea coming to you lukewarm, with an invisible piece of ice in it."

"I threatened, besought and bewailed, and all were of no avail. I must go through life, I thought, accepting a lukewarm second cup of coffee and a tepid second glass of ice tea."

"But now all that is changed. My second cup of coffee is steaming and my second glass of ice tea looks like an iceberg afloat on an amber sea. Oh, boy!"

### Head of Housing Bureau Is Busy Man These Days

"DON'T you want to sleep in the park?" was the question asked chubbily by a four-year-old motherless Thomas at the housing bureau of the local council of national defense. Little Thomas' eyes filled with tears. He had come all the way from Alabama to Washington, "where Woodrow Wilson was at." He had come to "help daddy lick the Kaiser," but he hadn't expected to sleep in the park.

Thomas and his one older brother and two older sisters, all under twelve, constituted a real problem for Edwin S. Hege, secretary in charge of the housing bureau.

Thomas' father had come to do war work in Washington. He was not to be municipally paid. His four children had to live somewhere, and no one wanted to have war-working children in the house.

While wee Thomas was being interviewed Thomas' father was out in the edge of town trying to persuade a woman who had several rooms to rent to take him with his small family.

Whether Thomas slept in the park or not was not ascertained by the reporter. Probably he did not, for he was making lots of friends already at the housing bureau.

"The widow with children and the widower with children constitute our greatest problem," said Mr. Hege. "Please ask the patriotic citizens of Washington to open their homes and hearts to such motherless or fatherless children."



## OHIO GLEANINGS

Findlay barber shops are now feeling now the populace will stand for a 50-cent hair cut. There is talk of a boycott.

Body of Harry McCollum, 37, of Findlay, was found along the railroad tracks near Galathea, badly mangled.

When their fishing boat capsized in Lake Erie, Peter Madin, 40; Thomas Carner, 39, and William Mackinawicz, 40, all of Cleveland, were drowned.

Fred Detrick, 30, former mayor of Kenon, was killed by a train at a street crossing in Bellefontaine.

State of the Western and Southern Life Insurance company at Xenia was robbed of \$500 by thieves, who turned the safe's combination.

Mrs. Pauline Joest of Cincinnati was elected counselor of the Ohio council of Daughters of America at the close of the three day convention at East Liverpool. Columbus was voted the 1919 session.

St. Paul's M. E. church at Napoleon is made the beneficiary of a \$4 acre farm near that city by the will of Mrs. Mary A. Walters. The will provides that the farm be sold and the proceeds used as a nucleus for a church building fund.

A cloudburst, accompanied by wind and lightning, visited Florida, Henry county, three inches of rain falling in 45 minutes. The loss is \$15,000.

Paul P. Rover of Cincinnati has been appointed assistant field director in the Red Cross bureau of camp services at Camp Sherman. Mr. Rover is an attorney and was formerly a general assemblyman. He will be assistant to the associate field director, C. J. Browne.

Women are being trained and will be employed as conductors by the Cleveland Railway company. They will fill vacancies caused by a shortage of man power. No man will be forced to yield his position. The women will be paid the same wage that the men receive.

Because of a dispute over the date on which increased milk price becomes effective at Tiffin, no milk was delivered by some of the largest distributing firms.

Fire of undetermined origin completely destroyed King Avenue Methodist Episcopal church at Columbus. Loss is estimated at more than \$100,000. The building, which was of stone, was erected in 1903.

Stone thrown by a playmate killed Fred Hackett, 15, near Barnesville.

Arby Sargent, 21, was killed by flying rock while blasting in a quarry at Belle Center.

Washington C. H. water company issued a warning that only most stringent saving can prevent a water famine unless rain comes speedily.

Bad seed and dry weather have combined to reduce Fayette county's corn crop to two-thirds of an average yield.

Three-year-old son of Forest Luza (for was injured seriously at Findlay when he was caught in a gasoline engine).

Dr. J. H. Landis, health officer of Cincinnati and a notable figure in the medical world, is dead after an illness of six weeks.

Fire destroyed a block in the business section of Canton. Loss \$1,000,000. Among the heaviest losses were Klein & Heffelman, \$250,000; Dineen, automobile supplies, \$150,000; Scioto Valley Supply company, automobile accessories, \$100,000; the Stark Dry Goods company warehouse \$100,000.

William H. Brett, 72, for 24 years head of the Cleveland public library, was struck and killed by an automobile.

According to word received by relatives at Marysville, about one-fourth of the members of Company E, 168th Infantry, Rainbow division, were wounded or gassed in the recent battle on the western front and are now in hospitals.

At the annual reunion of the 96th Ohio volunteer infantry, held at Bellefontaine, Isaac F. Barnes, Marysville, was elected president, and it was decided to meet in Marysville next year.

Theodore E. Hartman, 70, Mansfield manufacturer, was killed when his motorcycle turned turtle.

Ohio farmers are urged to sow a liberty wheat acreage this fall, in an appeal by L. J. Taber of Barnesville, master of the state grange. He reminds the farmers of their excellent work in increasing the wheat acreage nearly 19 per cent last year, and he asks that a similar increase be made this year.

Hancock county selects sold \$60,000 worth of war savings stamps in one week.

Rev. A. C. Bane, Westerville, financial secretary of the Anti-Saloon league for the past four years, will take the pastorate of a Methodist Episcopal church in San Francisco.

Hacks that cost from \$1.00 to \$1.80 sold for \$4.50 and \$5 when the block of the Gosman Livery and Transfer company, Sandusky, was sold at auction.

Miss Martha Crumie, 21, made the first trip as a rural mail carrier in Athens county. She is the first woman carrier in that county.

George Ward, 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ward of Brunsburg, drowned in Tiffin river. This is the third boy from this family to drown in that stream. Four other sons are in France with the colors.

Congressman R. M. Switzer was operated on at Gallipolis for a dangerous case of hernia. The operation was quite successful, but it will necessitate Mr. Switzer's remaining at home for several weeks.

Robert T. Crow, Zanesville, executive secretary to Governor Cox, left to enter the artillery officers' training camp at Louisville, Ky. The vacancy will be filled temporarily by Price Russell of the state board of clemency.

When his wife refused to return to his home after he went to Youngstown to attempt a reconciliation, George Loid, aged 38, West Homestead, Pa., fired two bullets into her body, inflicting probably fatal injuries; wounded Mrs. Mary Kiraly, aged 60, and then shot himself to death at the Kiraly home.

John Boynton of Denver, a private in the quartermaster's corps at Camp Sherman, shot his wife, following a quarrel and later committed suicide in a tin shop at camp.

Republican state platform convention was held at Columbus. Senator Harding presiding and delivering the keynote. National Chairman Hays and former Governor Willis also spoke. Willis demanded a dry plank in the platform.

Physicians of Ohio, meeting at Columbus, not only adopted a plan for the immediate and complete mobilization of the medical profession, but abandoned all professional plans that would conflict with or impede this work.

Former Governor Willis was re-nominated over Edwin Jones by a plurality of 68,696 votes, according to official figures from all counties announced by Secretary of State Fulton. The total Republican vote for governor was 238,158. The Democratic vote for Governor Cox, who had no opposition for renomination, was 133,435.

Walter Pierce, Canton, is held on a charge of violating the espionage act. He is alleged to have said he would not buy government securities and to have made stirring remarks about President Wilson.

Captain Michael T. Dwyer of the Soldiers' home, Dayton, was chosen a member of the board of managers of the National Soldiers' home to succeed Colonel George H. Wood, now in France.

Peter Schnoor, 80, retired farmer, Port Clinton, is dead.

Ruth Askew, 14, and her brother Hampton, 16 were killed when an Indianapolis car struck an auto, near Toledo.

At Dennison, Miss Edna Dugan, 18, died after swallowing rat poison. Miss Bly Frank resigned as mathematics teacher in Bucyrus high school to accept a position in Detroit schools.

Governor James M. Cox was at no expense in being renominated, so he reported to Secretary of State Fulton. Joseph L. Johnson, colored physician of Columbus, was nominated by President Wilson as minister resident and consul general to Liberia.

At Youngstown Arthur McFarggart, 35, steel worker, was instantly killed by one of three men who suddenly confronted him while he was seated with Edna Simpson. McFarggart was to have been married to another woman next week, while the Simpson woman is said to have a husband with the American forces in France.

Deciding that his services were more valuable to the government than in politics, Carl E. Wolf, Democratic candidate for sheriff of Sandusky county, withdrew from the ticket. He holds an important position with a concern engaged in war work.

Fred C. Croxton will remain in Ohio as food administrator and director of the war labor recruiting system in this state, he said upon his return from Washington, where he spent six weeks assisting J. B. Densmore, head of the United States employment service.

At Dayton, Virgie Runhart, 18 months old, died from scalds received when she pulled the stopper from a washing machine containing boiling water.

Camp Sherman is to be enlarged by one-third. The extension is to be made on a site north of the camp and west of section M. There will be at least 150 new buildings. Major W. S. Swallow estimates. As soon as the plans arrive and the contracts are let the work will be started. Major Swallow said it will take at least 3,000 men to do the work.

State Senator Louis White was elected chairman of the Sandusky county Democratic executive committee. Deputy Fire Marshal C. P. Haas was elected chairman of the central committee.

Newton H. Fairbanks of Springfield was elected chairman of the Republican state central committee, succeeding D. Q. Morrow of Hillsboro. Charles D. Simmeral of Steubenville was elected secretary and John B. Corn of Ironton vice chairman. E. M. Fullington of Columbus was elected chairman of the state executive committee.

Bertha Viola Leaman, 6, daughter of G. W. Leaman, merchant at Linville, Licking county, was killed when a horse automobile driven by two men struck the child as she was crossing a village street.

Anton Galdner, 34, was drowned in a lazaret in Mahoning park at Warren when he fell from a canoe.

A bulky letter, addressed to Chief McDermott of East Liverpool, contained \$650 worth of postal certificates which had been stolen from Michael Radeledge of Midland, Pa., while on a streetcar between Belleaire and Wellsville. No communication accompanied the package.

Samuel P. Beech, president of the Buckeye Steel Castings company of Columbus, will head the new facilities division to hasten industrial activity. Chairman Barnack of the war industries board announced at Washington.

Wood county Democratic executive committee elected the following officers: Chairman, George Sheffer, Rising Sun; vice chairman, Frank W. Thomas, Bowling Green; secretary, F. W. Heist, Bowling Green; treasurer, W. E. Pisel, Bloomdale.

Fifty women conductors are at work on Cleveland streetcars. They are receiving 43 cents an hour. After the first year of service they will receive 48.

Shorman W. Lundy, 53, deputy state game warden for Marion and Crawford counties, died at his home at Marion from dropsy.

Intercounty highway No. 226 bonds, aggregating \$47,705, failed to sell at the county auditor's office at Kenton. No bids were submitted.

Governor Cox, in a proclamation, asked that meetings be arranged wherever possible to celebrate Sept. 6, the birthday of Lafayette, and the anniversary of the beginning of the first battle of the Marne in 1914.

Union conductors employed by the Cleveland Railway company will not instruct women in the work of operating streetcars. Fred Schults, business agent of the car men's union, announced.